

The Times.

THE TIMES COMPANY.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1899.

RICHMOND CHARITY.

It has from time to time been our privilege to congratulate Richmond on the public spirit so often manifested by its leading citizens. Never has a more significant example of far-reaching liberality been given to Richmond than in the establishment of the Charlotte Williams Hospital. The plans and ideas which will automate management of this noble charity are more fully given in another column, and need not be discussed here. Yet The Times feels that it is not amiss to express in some measure the public appreciation of the generosity that led Mr. John I. Williams to make a contribution of \$100,000 in order that suffering might be relieved among the poor with the same skill and attention that are reserved by those more blessed in this world's goods.

There are but few who can raise so worthy a memorial to a loved memory, but there are fewer yet who choose a means that will keep in everlasting remembrance the name of dear of good works by doing yet greater good works to those who are unable to care for themselves.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

ALEXANDRIA'S CELEBRATION.

We send greetings to the city of Alexandria on the occasion of its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary celebration. It is a noble city, and worthy of the great men who founded it. It has been overshadowed, to be sure, by the greater city of Washington, but it has never been contaminated by outside influences. In Alexandria you find true Virginianism in all its purity and refinement. Some of the hottest secessionists came from that old city, and no city in the whole South was more loyal to the cause, more thoroughly consecrated to Southern rights than Alexandria, in spite of the fact, as we have said, that it lies in sight of the national capital.

Some of the newspapers are disposed to poke fun at Alexandria as being a slow town. But this is not true. It is a substantial, progressive city, and its business streets will compare favorably with those of any other town in Virginia of the same size. It is altogether a city of which Virginia may be proud, and it has our distinguished consideration.

BASE INGRATITUDE.

There was a meeting in New York the other night, held for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the South African Republic, and it is said that among the honorary vice-presidents, who permitted their names to be used in endorsing the meeting, are the Governors of fourteen States, ten United States Senators, thirty representatives in Congress, and twelve Judges.

This is a free country, and men are at liberty to express themselves in public. But this seems to us to be an expression of the grossest ingratitude the American people were ever guilty of. These people are giving aid and encouragement to Great Britain's enemies, not only in the Transvaal, but throughout all Europe, and they are denouncing Great Britain for the course she is pursuing in South Africa. Whether right or wrong, everybody knows that under similar circumstances there would be a howl in this country, from one end to the other, if the United States government did not act as the British government has acted in protecting the rights of her citizens.

Have we so soon forgotten? A little while ago we were at war with Spain, and there were thousands and thousands of people throughout the length and breadth of the United States who said that it was an unrighteous war; that we had no business to go into Cuba and interfere with Spain, and that it was cowardly in us to make war on so feeble a power, when our only casus belli was that Spain was trying to put down a rebellion in one of her colonies. Several of the European powers took the same view, and sympathized so heartily with Spain as that they threatened at one time to give her substantial assistance in her war with the United States. If ever we needed a friend it was then, and that friend appeared at the right time. Great Britain served notice on France and Aus-

tria, and the rest of them, that America's cause was her cause, and that all outsiders must stand off and let the fight go on between the two powers in conflict. Every European knew that Great Britain meant just what she said, and if any European power had dared to give Spain aid and encouragement, it must have had a reckoning forthwith with the British army and navy.

The whole thing was done quietly and without bluster, but it was done with that English determination which made all men know that Great Britain meant just what she said. It was to us a lovely spectacle, and we of America, said that henceforth and forever the great Anglo-Saxon race would stand together, and that if Great Britain ever needed a friend she had only to apply to Uncle Sam. Great Britain is now in trouble, and it is whispered around that the South African Dutch will receive aid from some of the European powers. Every American in this country ought to feel like standing up and offering his sword to the Queen. Instead of that, we have the sorry spectacle of a number of men in New York, including Governors and members of Congress, actually giving their sympathy and their moral support to Great Britain's foes. We say that it is disgraceful, and we are ashamed that such things can be in this land.

We are glad to know, however, that in the audience were many British sympathizers, and when the British colors were shown, there was a great shout from the people.

AMERICAN MANHOOD.

We have received from a gentleman out in West Virginia a letter from which we take the following extract:

"Allow me to congratulate you on the editorial 'The Party Collar.' It is the most timely and best considered article that I have seen during your canvass, and ought to be copied by every paper in the State—that would not wear the collar."

As the letter was not intended for publication we do not feel at liberty to give our correspondent's name. We print what he says on this subject, not by way of glorifying The Times, but as a word of encouragement to those who, like The Times, refuse to wear the party collar. The Times is not trying to make mischief or stir up strife. We said in yesterday's paper that the Democratic administration in Virginia during the past fifteen years has been wise, honest and efficient. We have no quarrel per se with the officeholder or the office-seeker. It is altogether honorable to seek office and to hold office, and we have the highest regard for an honorable officer of government who serves his constituency with fidelity. But we hold that public officers are public servants, and when the officeholders of any community join themselves together and by methods peculiar to machine politics attempt to lord it over the people and put their subordinates in office in defiance of the popular will, then we think that it is time for all independent citizens to rise up and assert themselves.

We believe that the grandest thing in this world is American manhood, and we hold that ever before our eyes in the conduct of this paper. But the party machine does not promote American manhood. It is the policy of the machine to put collars around the necks of its servants and tie them up or make them run according to the interest of the machine demands. The political machine does not teach men to be independent and think and act for themselves, but insists that the party man should hold obedience as the greatest of all virtues.

And so Congressman Swanson told the whole story candidly and honestly when he said that from the standpoint of the political machine to be a Democrat was to obey.

But we denounce and oppose all such doctrine. We say that there is in democracy nothing inconsistent with independence and manliness. We say that every Democrat is a sovereign, privileged and capable to act for himself. We say that the man who puts the party collar around his neck is no more a Democrat and a freeman, but a political slave. We warn the men of Virginia against getting their necks into the party collar, and if they have done so, we tell them to throw off the shackles and to assert their manhood.

WHAT IS A DEMOCRAT?

Senator Gorman was approached the other day and questioned as to what he thought of Dewey as Democratic candidate for the presidency. He replied by asking another question, "Is Dewey a Democrat?"

Even Dewey himself would have great difficulty in answering that question. Time was when the term Democrat had a specific meaning, but that time is past and gone. Mr. Bryan says that to be a Democrat is to believe in the free and unlimited coinage of free silver.

Mr. Altgeld says that to be a Democrat is to believe in government control of trusts.

Mr. Swanson, of Virginia, says that to be a Democrat is to obey the behests of the State Central Committee.

Out in Kentucky they say that to be a Democrat is to support Goebel and the Goebel election law.

And so on and so on. There are Democrats and Democrats to these days, and if Dewey is called upon to answer the question which Mr. Gorman has propounded, he will have to add several adjectives and qualifying sentences to the famous declaration of David B. Hill. In these days a man may affiliate with the Democratic party and receive the right hand of fellowship, even though he be a republican, or a Populist, or a Socialist.

OUR DUTY IN THE PHILIPPINES.

In another column we print a communication from an esteemed correspondent from Montgomery county, in which he takes issue with The Times on the Philippine question. He does us the honor to say that our views on nearly all public and political questions of the day are, to his mind, usually correct, sound and conservative, and so it appears to him almost a contradiction when we express our approval of the course which the administration is pursuing towards the Philippine insurgents.

We regret that our correspondent, who speaks so kindly of The Times, is not able to agree with us on this subject as well as on others which we discuss from time to time. But we are not at all resentful of the criticism which he makes.

Indeed, we are glad of the opportunity to discuss the Philippine question with such a correspondent, and we think that we can disabuse his mind of some impressions which, to our mind, are clearly erroneous. Let us say right here, although, if our correspondent has read The Times closely he does not need to be so informed, that we were opposed to the war with Spain, that we were opposed, and are opposed, to any policy of foreign conquest and imperialism, so-called, to be pursued by this government, and we have so expressed ourselves time and again. But after the fight was on, after there was a clash between Spanish and Americans, after we smelt gunpowder, we forgot all that was past and our national pride and patriotism asserted themselves. We were then for the American flag and for the triumph of American arms.

In all the ante-war discussion little was said or thought of the Philippine question. The attention of the nation was directed towards Cuba and Porto Rico. But the Philippine question was no less involved, and one morning before breakfast George Dewey took his fleet into Manila Bay and destroyed the Spanish vessels of war. Then and there the Philippine question was forced upon us, and, whatever the cost, we incurred an obligation which we could not shirk. By and by Cuba fell, and negotiations for surrender and peace were entered upon. It was agreed that we should pay over to the Spanish government the sum of \$20,000,000 and take the Philippines under our protection, with the promise that we should restore order and establish good government in those islands as well as in the island of Cuba.

Judge William R. Day, who was then Secretary of State, in an interview printed in the newspapers of yesterday, impresses the fact that we obtained the Philippines not by conquest, but that they were ceded to us by Spain in consideration of the sum of \$20,000,000.

"It was not claimed," said he, "that the United States had a right to the Philippine Islands as a matter of conquest. The United States has never undertaken, so far as I know, to wrest from a foreign country lands or possessions simply by right of conquest." And again, "By cession for a consideration, we obtained an indisputable title which must be respected by all other nations."

It is clear from this that the Philippines belong to the United States, as truly as Alaska, or any other territorial possession. The great body of the inhabitants of the Islands are willing to accept the situation, trusting to the honor and prestige of the United States to deal fairly and justly with them. But a small number of Filipinos, headed by an adventurer named Aguinaldo, have defied our authority, have refused to submit, have set up a government of their own, and are claiming that they possess the land and that the United States government is a trespasser.

What are we to do? Shall we in the face of such a state of things haul down our flag, call our forces off and surrender the Philippines to Aguinaldo? Would that be brave, would that be honorable, would it be just to the great body of the Philippine inhabitants, would it be carrying out our promise to restore order and set up a stable government? Would our correspondent have the United States troops run under fire and surrender to this pretender? We cannot believe it.

The Times has a very clear and settled view as to what policy this government should pursue towards the Philippines after the insurrection has been put down and peace has been restored. That, however, is a question for the future and is not now under discussion. The question which now confronts us is open defiance to our authority and war to the knife. Aguinaldo, when not running is fighting, and refuses to submit. If we should recall our forces, he would at once proclaim himself dictator and chaos would reign. There would either be an internal conflict or the many would have to submit to the few, and Aguinaldo would rule with a rod of iron. It would be cowardly, and base treachery to the great body of Filipinos who have submitted to us and trusted us, should we desert them and let Aguinaldo have his way. There is but honorable course open to us, and that is to put down the rebellion, and set the Filipinos up in a stable government of their own, then bid them good-speed and an affectionate good-bye.

An English soap manufacturer received recently a communication from a church in Scotland, asking him to advertise his wares on the walls of the church. We suppose that the advertisement will read something like this: "Cleanliness is next to Godliness. Use Jones' Soap."

We do not credit the report that during his recent indisposition Mr. Bryan was for a time speechless.

There's nothing in a name. The croak who swindled that good man, Mr. Edward Atkinson, was named Strait.

Prosperity has come, and everybody knows what to do with it, except the professional politician, who cries calamity for a purpose.

CURRENT TOPICS.

In the recent municipal contest in Chattanooga there was a three-cornered fight for mayor between two Democrats and a Republican. The split in the Democratic party was due in a great measure to the Rev. Sam Jones, who stirred up the people on the liquor question. The result was that the Republican candidate, who is opposed to the 10 o'clock closing law, was elected. The combined Democratic vote was 2,435, the Republican vote being 1,462.

The Augusta Chronicle, which is an anti-trust paper, is afraid of the proposed cotton mill combination. It says: "In case a Northern syndicate should get control of our Augusta cotton mills, what surely have we that they would be operated constantly. The chances are that they would go on as usual, but there is no certainty of it. A prominent Augusta financier thinks consolidation would be a good thing for the stockholders and that, as raw cotton cannot well be cornered by any trust, the small mill would not be ruined or absorbed by the big ones. But who can tell?"

Yet strangely enough our Augusta contemporary is in favor of a great farmers' trust by which the entire cotton crop of

the South will be controlled and the price of the raw material fixed.

SOUTHERN NOTES.

At Lauren, S. C., the other day Judge Watts, of the Court of General Sessions, dismissed the jurors on the ground that the seal of the clerk of the court was not upon the writ of venire directing the sheriff to summon the jurors. All of the proceedings of the court were, therefore, void.

A representative of the Bibb Manufacturing Company of Macon, Ga., recently purchased of a cotton broker in that city 1,500 bales of cotton for \$50,000. It was a cash transaction.

A proposal has been laid before the Columbia City Council for the city to build an opera house in its new City Hall.

Mrs. Nancy Tumlin was tried at Lawrenceville, Ga., the other day on the charge of horse-whipping one Gordon. Mrs. Tumlin acknowledged the charge and gave as her provocation that Gordon had been slandering her. She said:

"He told lies on me and I whipped him, and if it was to be done over again, I would whip him again."

The jury was out about five minutes and returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Alabama must be a sporty sort of State, as it has a town called Ball Play.

D. E. Converse, who died recently at Spartanburg, S. C., left an estate valued at half a million dollars, equally divided between his wife, his daughter, and Converse College for Women.

The truly good citizens of Sandusville, Ga., have made complaint against circus pictures advertising the Wallace show. The mayor ordered the pictures to be removed.

The Birmingham Age-Herald says that business with the railroads in that district continues heavy and everything is on the increase in all departments. That there never was a time in the history of Birmingham when the railroads were as heavily engaged as they are at present.

AFTERMATH.

Dr. Charles Smith, of Atlantic City, N. J., was married two days ago and as the officiating clergyman by telling him that he was 123 years old. His bride is forty-five years.

A petition originating in Boston is being circulated all over the country by the Executive Committee of the Afro-American League calling upon Congress for action which shall make lynching a crime against the United States and providing the severest penalty for those who engage in it.

The Carnegie-Oliver interests at Cleveland, Ohio, have contracted with the American Ship-Building Company for five fine steel steamers to cost \$550,000 each.

A druggist in Cambridge, Mass., has petitioned the mayor to have a free ice water drinking fountain in front of his store removed on the plea that it is running his soda water trade. He says it is "not fair," and many of his townsmen are actively supporting him in this contention.

Rev. John Nalle, of Trappe, Pa., is the oldest clergyman in active service in this country. He was born on February 15, 1801, and still preaches in the German Reformed church in his town, where he has been pastor for over sixty years.

Discrimination.

A bridegroom has to be worth at least \$50,000 to be of as much interest to the people as his bride's \$50 gown—Atchison Globe.

Answered.

"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer. Ain't that so?" "Yes, but I don't answer 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

There was Money in It.

Friend—There ought to have been money in that invention.

The Mechanic—Oh, yes! Half a dozen patent lawyers got rich on it.—Puck.

The Tip That Failed.

"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" asked the waiter, who expected a tip. "Very likely," replied the customer. "You kept me waiting so long that I've forgotten who I am."—Philadelphia North American.

Getting Even With Her.

She wished to break it to him gently. "I have decided," she said, "to return your ring."

He, however, was a resourceful man, and did not believe in letting a woman get the better of him.

"You needn't bother," he replied. "I buy them by the dozen."—Chicago Post.

Still More Hopeless.

"Out on my wheel the other day I lost my diamond scarf pin."

"Ah—and some beautiful maiden picked it up with her rubber tire?"

"No, it was picked up by a man to whom I owe \$15."—Detroit Free Press.

Rather Indefinite.

"I think," remarked the front-row patron of burlesque shows, as he climbed into the barber chair, "that I'll have a haircut."

"Yes, sir," answered the tonsorial artist. "Which one, please?"—Chicago News.

Wants the Whole Grail.

The Young Wife—And how much money a month will you allow me, dear?

The Husband—Well, I guess about five. "Oh, dear," cried the wife. "I want more than that, don't you?"—Yonkers Gazette.

The Unlucky Thirteen.

Six grizzled veterans who fought in the civil war were the center of attraction in a Georgia village, recently. They were brothers, and each had lost his left arm.

This is truly remarkable," observed a bystander. "Did you lose those limbs in the war?"

"That's what we did, sir," was the reply, "but that ain't a circumstance! You order see our seven brothers: They fit through the war with us, and without us, in every conflict, every day."

"Ah!" exclaimed the bystander, "that accounts for it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Rudyard Kipling.

Remember him, remember him, "Lord God of Hosts," I truly pray—

In sunlight or when shadows dim;

When Rudyard Kipling kneels in prayer, "Lord God of Hosts" be with him there.

For has he not in thrilling verse bid us remember Thee alway?

Thou power on earth he does rehearse, Thou maker of each night and day;

Oh! Father hear him as he prays, And give him strength and length of days,

On him and his thy blessings rest, To him and his be very near;

And may thou grant his heart's request In every conflict, every day.

Oh! hear him for our nation pray, And give him courage day by day.

May ev'ry heart in this broad land Recite these words of his,

From valley and from mountain grand, This greatest of all symphonies.

"Lord God of Hosts" be with us yet, Let us forget, lest we forget."

—Ashley in Winchester (Va.) Times.

FRESH GOSSIP FROM GOTHAM.

The Boer Sympathizers Have Tumultuous Meeting.

BOURKE COCHRAN IS HISSED.

Preacher Sues Rockefeller—Young Man Sues a Girl—Child Killed by a Rooster—Insane Mother Tries to Starve Her Children.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Special.—The meeting last night at Carnegie Hall, to express sympathy with the Boers, and to denounce the course of "Great Britain" was anything but a love feast. Indeed, it was one of the most tumultuous and turbulent meetings that New York ever held. Bourke Cochran was the principal speaker, and was very severe in his remarks, but he was frequently interrupted by British sympathizers in the audience, and some of his remarks were greeted with hisses. A fair idea of the way things went may be gathered from the following extract from the Sun's report. In the course of his speech, Mr. Cochran said:

"Now, by tradition, by the admission of the great statesmen of England, by every publication of the British Government, the independence of the Transvaal has been acknowledged, except by that versatile and shifty statesman, the present colonial Secretary, the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain. (Groans and hisses, mingled with cries of 'You're off on your history!')

"It is a fact that every statesman from the Duke of Devonshire down to the last of the present day, has acknowledged the independence of the Transvaal. If she is not an independent State now, then every one of those statesmen has given forth perjured statements, intended to lull the burghers to repose, while plots were hatched, matured and carried out for the rape of the Republic."

IN AN UPROAR. This last statement was greeted with applause, which was balanced by hissing cries from some of those in the boxes and others in the galleries above. The speaker continued for several minutes, interrupted by counter cries of "Put 'er out!" "Put 'em out!" "Go over to England and stay there!"

When Mr. Cochran got to the point of saying that the Boers were "the chosen people," he was interrupted by a man who drew himself up to his full height, swept the boxes and the galleries with a glance, and then with all the power of his great voice, fairly shouted:

"Ruffians in finance and ruffians in politics! Ruffians with women and cowards with men! You are the scum of this British Empire! For hire, in the base of dragging the voice of those who are crying for deliverance from a despot."

Tumultuous cheers greeted this reply of the speaker to those who had interrupted him, and the cheers continued for several minutes. Just as the audience was quieting down a man up in the west gallery drew from his pocket the Union Jack and waved it triumphantly over his head.

Right of the man, who was waving the flag, a loud cheering cry of "England for ever!" was heard. Cheers from the floor were answered by cheers from the gallery and hisses from the boxes, answered hisses from the floor. Meanwhile the man with the Union Jack continued to wave it until a man who sat next to him grabbed him by the collar, forced him down into his seat, grabbed the flag and tore it up. After five or six minutes quiet was restored, and Mr. Cochran resumed his argument.

HILL'S DEFEAT. The defeat of former Senator David R. Hill by Richard Croker, the Tammany chief, at the meeting of the Democratic State Committee last night, is the talk of the town in political circles. The fight grew out of a contest between rival candidates from Rochester and members of the State Committee, and resulted in a victory for Croker by a vote of 23 to 25.

Croker followed up his victory by securing the adoption of a resolution endorsing the candidacy of William J. Bryan. The Herald says that Croker's action in thus explicitly advocating the selection of Bryan is believed by his followers to indicate that the Tammany chief has arrived at an understanding with the Nebraska candidate, that the latter will be helped to obscurity, and that the Democratic Presidential fight will be made with anti-imperialism and opposition to trusts as the leading features.

Those who pin their faith to Croker say that he is anxious to be regarded as the national leader of his party, and that his latest astonishing move has been made with this object in view.

A sensational suit for \$25,000 damages has been brought by Frederick W. Ludman against Miss Maud Hewitt, daughter of Francis Hewitt, a sugar broker. The suit is brought in the Supreme Court.

In his complaint Mr. Ludman alleges that Miss Hewitt circulated a report that he was a negro, solely because his hair is black and curly. He says she told his friends that he did not pay his debts, was not honorable in his actions, should not be allowed to live in a respectable hotel, and that he had been secretly married, all of which caused considerable anguish of mind to a young woman to whom he is now engaged.

MRS. BILLINGS PROBABLE VICTIM. The police are still working on the murder mystery, but at this writing there is no news about it. The names of several women have been connected with the case as probable victims, but all have been accounted for except Mrs. Gertrude Billings, wife a saloon keeper, whose husband declares that the resemblance between his wife and the description of the murdered woman is most striking.

As the head has not yet been found, however, identification is of course most difficult.

While walking in his sleep early yesterday morning, Thomas Parrell, a clerk in a Broadway dry-goods store, fell from a window in the fifth story of his home into the cellar below, and died soon after from the injuries received.

DR. POTTER SUES ROCKEFELLER. Rev. Daniel C. Potter, former pastor of

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Pains.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

On last Wednesday Mr. Abraham Mincey, living near Black post office, cut a pine tree in which there were two swarms of bees. The tree was hollow and one swarm had worked from the top of the hollow while the other worked from the bottom until they had met each other

The Worker's Lunch

Build it on a biscuit basis—a Uneeda basis. Use any kind of a relish, but one kind of a foundation—Uneeda Biscuit. They possess as dainty a flavor as is ever found in the best bread.

Uneeda Biscuit

have started the thoughtful housewife crackcrackers. In Uneeda Biscuit she finds food novel without loss of nutritive value; a complete, satisfying, health giving food that is always ready, always fresh, always dainty. These are the reasons why Uneeda Biscuit make the ideal lunch for the business man or the mechanic—for everybody. Order one of the new 5 or 10 cent air tight packages.

National Biscuit Company.

the Tabernacle Baptist church in Second avenue, is again in court. It is suing John D. Rockefeller and other officers and members of the Baptist Mission Society for \$50,000 damages. The suit grows out of the forcible ejection of Dr. Potter from the church building in March, 1897.

The rich are not exempt from the ills which flesh is heir to. Edwin Gould, Jr., has been ill with scarlet fever for a fortnight at his father's country home at Dobbs Ferry.

DIED FROM CHICKEN'S PECK. A little girl, four years of age, named Rose Wunch, died at Williamsburg last Monday from the effects of the pecks of a chicken cock. She went into